THE OHIO STATESMAN RETURNS TO WASHINGTON FOR GOOD.

He Entered Public Life Porty-five Years Ago and Was Recognized as a Leader Until His Retirement in 1898-His Great Public Services-Incidents of His Career's Close. WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.-When John Sherman resigned the office of Secretary of State in President McKinley's Cabinet in April, 1898, it was realized in Washington that his public career had come to a close. To the American people generally that fact was then not so well known as it was to those who resided in the national capital, but within the last few weeks Mr. Sherman has made preparations which

remove all doubt as to his future. He has returned to Washington with the intention of spending the remainder of his days here. He has arranged his affairs at his Ohio home and deeds placed on record in Washington provide for the transfer of his present residence and other property in this city to his adopted daughter. It is understood to be his purpose not to take up his abode again in Ohio, and apparently he desires to settle down in the place where most of his public life has been spent which has become endeared to him by association.

Mr. Sherman shows the weight of years Always abstemious, he has had to make no change in his method of living to prolong his life. He has not become a recluse by any means, although his condition makes it advisable that he shall see only a few relatives and close personal friends. Very recently he purchased an expensive carriage and he expects to use it a great deal. Driving appears to be his greatest recreation and this has been so for many years. He is still an object of interest in Washington, for the time when he was a powerful factor in the affairs of the nation is still too recent to permit people to forget how great a man he was. Even to-day there is something about his strong face and peculiar figure that suggests distinction, and those by whom Mr. Sherman was seen daily during his official service stop to look after him when he appears in

the streets. It was forty-five years ago that John Sherman came to Washington to begin his public career. He was then 32. He had been a delegate to two national conventions and was deeply interested in politics. From Dec. 3, 1855, when he took his seat in the House of Representatives as a member of Congress from Ohio, until April 26, 1898, when he retired from public life, he was a man of prominence in national affairs. From the first he was recognized as a ready and forcible debater, particularly in the ante-bellum controversies that were at their height when he entered Congress. His interest in all legislation relating to finance was shown early in his public career, and in the first few years of his service in Congress he had enunciated the principle, now recognized, that the system of making contracts in advance of appropriations

Four years after he became a Representative Mr Sherman was the candidate of the Republicans for Speaker of the House and was recognized as the foremost man in that body. He was then only 36. Suspicion on the part of some of the Southern Whigs that he was an abolitionist caused his defeat for the Speakership after he was within three votes of the coveted place. The Southern Whigs had asked him to declare that he was not hostile to slavery, and his refusal to do so brought him defeat. As chairman of the Ways and Means Committee he provided for the rehabilitation of a crippled treasury by the issue of the Treasury notes of 1860. On March 4, 1861, the day on which Abraham Lincoln was inaugurated as President of the United States, Mr. Sherman took his seat as a Senator from Ohio. Few people know that he served as side-de-camp, without pay, to Gen. Robert Patterson during the recess of Congress and raised a brigade of 2,800 Ohio men, largely at his own expense, which was known through the war as the Sherman Brigade. Mr. Sherman was in the thickest of the legislative battles during the war period, and it was largely through his efforts that the United States notes of 1862, issued after the suspension of specie payments, were made legal tender. His was the only voice raised in the Senate in favor of the National Bank bill, and through his influence and that

of Salmon P. Chase it became a law. Rutherford B. Haves appointed Mr. Sherman Secretary of the Treasury in March, 1877. Under the law specie payments were to be redeemed on Jan 1, 1879. Before that time Mr. Sherman had accumulated \$140,000,000 in gold in the Convention met in 1880 Mr Sherman was nominated for President by James A. Garfield, who himself secured the nomination. In 1881 Mr. Sherman returned to the Senate and served there continuously until the beginning of the present Administration, when he entered President McKinley's (abinet as Secretary of State. Twice during that time he was a candidate for he was elected President pro tem, of the Senate on the death of Vice-President Hendricks In his later Senatorial career he served as chairhis later Senatorial career he served as chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations and as such was a notable figure in the debates on the Hawaiian and Samoan questions. He is the thief?" Instinctively one thinks of the old differentiation, "gentleman, apothecary, ploughboy, thief," and of the exquisite interrogation, by way of rejoinder, "Tes, but which is the thief?" pever lost his interest in financial affairs, and his voice was always heard when they were

recognized as a leader. He was no orator, but he had a straightforward, forceful way his audience. He cared little for nice terms of speech or for absolute accuracy in pronundation. In the debates on the Samoan question he invariably spoke of Samoa as "Sammy-oh," and of Hawaii as "Hay-way." But every man with whom he came in contact recognized him as a power in national affairs, and he unquestionably wielded a remarkable influence during the entire period of his legislative

career. Mr. Sherman's friends began to notice after he had passed the three-score-and-ten mark that his memory appeared to be failing. He would forget conversations and agreements until they were recalled to him by those when they concerned. But of matters affecting his early career his mind was full of details. He pever seemed to forget even trivial incidents of his youth and young manhood. When he resigned from the Senate in March, 1897, to enter Mr. McKinley's Cabinet, the failure of memory had not become so marked as to be generally duties apparently fully equipped to do the hard work of the office of Secretary of State in his accustomed able manner. His heart, however, never appeared to be fully in his new duties. He preferred the livelier atmosphere of the legislative chamber to the solemnity of the State Department. His health at the time was fair for a man of his years. Never robust looking, he was nevertheless of a wiry physique that stood well the strain to which he was subjected as a leader of the Senate and

For some time before Mr. Sherman severed his connection with the McKinley Cabinet and official life, it was obvious to those closely connected with the Administration and to a great many unofficial observers, that he would not hold office very long. The country was about to enter on a war that would be a severe test to the President and his advisers, and particularly to the Secretary of State, whose duty it would be to guard the nation from embarrassments with foreign States; and there was believed at the time to be danger of that sort. Mr. Sherman was not in sympathy with the attitude of the United States; but that fact played little, if any, part in bringing about his resignation. His age and the condition of his health made it inevitable that he should leave the Cabinet to make way for a younger man, better equipped, if only physically, to perform the duties of the minister of foreign affairs. Probably Mr Sherman realized this. At any rate, five days after the war began, he tendered his resignation to President McKinlev and retired to private life

After the war Mr Sherman made a trip to the West Indies for the benefit of his health and while there contracted pneumonia. For a time his life was despaired of, and once the

whose personal affection toward the venerable statesman had never changed despite attempts made to estrange them, sent a warship to Santiago to bring Mr. Sherman back to the United States. That act saved his life. Careful nursing restored his health, but he never fully has regained his strength.

Since then John Sherman had lived in comparative retirement. The death of his wife ast year was a severe blow to him. After this bereavement his daughter, Mrs Mary Sherman McCallum, took up her residence with him in the handsome white-stone house on K street in this city, facing Franklin Square, the construction of which his wife had jokingly called "an old man's folly." In her society and that of her children Mr. Sherman found his greatest enjoyment He seldom left his house, except for a drive in the evening and an occasional trip down town to attend to some matter connected with his large property interests.

Early this year Mr. Sherman went as usual to his home at Mansfield, Ohio, to spend the spring | He inspected quite a bit of it, but pretty soon and summer. Last month he left Mansfield got where he could see the end of his roll withwith the intention of never returning. Before he left the place where he had laid the founda- to figure out the way in which he could put tion of his large fortune by a lucky investment in real estate he made arrangements for the transfer of his Mansfield property. The homestead, with part of its splendid grounds, will be sold, and the rest of it will be divided into building lots and placed on the market. Immediately after returning to Washington Mr. Sherman placed on file deeds conveying his Washington residence and the adjoining property to Mrs. McCallum. These were dated Nov. 16. 1899, just before his wife died, and were signed

by her. It has become apparent from these things that for some time past Mr. Sherman has been making preparations for the end. When he Mansfield it was understood that he intended to spend the remainder of his days there. But Washington had too strong a hold on his affections and he has returned, after severing the ties which bound him to his native

In his library Mr. Sherman finds enjoyment second only to that of association with his daughter and her children. There he may be found for the greater part of the day, reading and musing. In the afternoon he takes a nap and sometimes drives out in a handsome victoria just before dinner. He retires early, Since his return here he has not been seen on any of the much-frequented streets. He receives no company except a few intimate friends, among them Mrs. Miles, the wife of the Lieuten int-General Commanding the Army. Mrs. Miles is a niece of the late Mrs. Sherman and a great favorite with Mr. Sherman. His former private secretary, Mr. Babcock, to whom he is much attached, calls early every day.

By those who did not know him well John Sherman was accounted a cold man. However this may be, in his declining years he showed kindliness and consideration to all with whom he came in contact. The writer remembers several instances which served to bring out the warmer side of Mr. Sherman's nature. As Secretary of State under the present Administration he always appeared glad to rereive newspaper men at his home and the writer remembers one occasion when Mr. Sherwriter remembers one occasion when Mr. Sherman personally opened the front doors of the big white mansion, after they had been locked for the night, to admit a belated reporter in search of a piece of news which his rivals had secured and which Mr. Sherman alone could give. The reporter got the news without asking any questions, for Mr. Sherman anticipated the reason of his visit and proceeded not only to tell what was desired but to enter into interesting details that made a readable article.

WHO IS AN ESQUIRE?

How the British Postal Department Has Dis posed of the Question.

From the London Telegraph "When Adam delved and Eve span, who was then the gentleman?" The poetic interrogation, frequently propounded, has never we believe, been capable of satisfactory solution. At the fag end of the nineteenth century, however, a question of far greater and more immediate importance has been raised by that of late much-abused but invaluable institution, the Pest Office. Put briefly, the problem which the authorities at St. Martin's-le-Grand have set themselves to decide is as to who is and who is not entitled to the appellation "Faq." Here, in truth, is a delicate question, the niceties and ramifications of which might well appall anything less hidebound than the official mind. But let there be no misapprehension as to the intention of the postal administrators. The discretion of the postal administrators. The discretion of the postal administrators. The discretion of the individual in the matter of directing his letters is not to be interfered with or called into question, He is still to be at liberty. gation, frequently propounded, has never

report that he was dead was circulated and believed in this country. President McKinley.

NON-ALCOHOLIC JAG LINE WORKED UP BY DOC PILKINSON.

He Found Hypnotism Cheaper and More Satisfactory Than Liquor-Was Working Up Quite a Trade When Saloon Keepers and

Temperance People Combined Against Him. "Old Doc Pilkinson, who lived in the same town I did out in Iowa, made a big bundle of money at his hypnotic jag business while it lasted," said Squire Jenkins, reminiscently; but in the end both the saloon and the tem-

perance people got after him and he had to quit. 'Most reformers have either the temperance or the liquor people on their side,' Doc said sorrowfully to me one day; 'but the whole bunch seems to have combined against a good old man, who, in his way, was doing a great and

novel work along temperance lines." "One time Doc blew into Chicago with a big roll of money and a desire to see the town. out using a telescope. While he was trying the rest of his money to the most good, he saw the advertisement of a professor of hypnotism. That was a new game to Doc and he wanted to take a hand in it. So he toddled up to the professor's office and explained that he wanted o be put under the influence. Then an idea

'Let's see,' said Doc, sort of doubtfully Your charges for hypnotising are \$2?"

'The professor allowed they were. 'Well, can you hypnotize me so that I will hink I have been looking on the wine when it is red to the extent of several quarts?"

That was a new one for the professor, but thought he could work it. And he did. In about five minutes he had Doc cavorting about the room and raising Cain generally t wasn't any too easy a job to bring Doc back o his normal condition, but the professor finally succeeded. Doc was pleased up to the limit.

"I've had all the fun of a champagne jag,' he said. 'And it only cost me \$2. At the same time I can truthfully say I haven't had a drop drink. There's long green and an honorale reputation coming to the man who works up the great non-alcoholic jag line. I wouldn't be surprised if they insisted on making me the president of the local temperance union.

"Doc jollied the professor and parted with nost of his roll and finally induced the professor to give him lessons in hypnotism. When Doc returned to town he brought back a big metal disk, which was all the apparatus he required, and while he wasn't an expert hypnotist, he understood the game well enough to be able to make any willing subject think he had a jag which couldn't have been purchased for a good deal more than Doc was planning to charge.

"It's hard work to hypnotize a man who don't want to be put under the influence,' the professor told him, 'and if you're going to take up that part of the business you'll need an extended "'From what I know of my native town,' Doo

replied, confident like, 'there won't be any lack of willing subjects.' And he was right. "The first man Doc tackled was Uncle Billy Perkins. Uncle Billy was just on the way to

take a drink when Doc stopped him. "Why should a man put that into his face which tangles his feet and empties his pocketbook?' asked Doc. 'Come over to my office and I'll steer you up against the real thing in the way of an non-alcoholic jag.'

"Uncle Billy was a little doubtful, having a prejudice in favor of red whiskey, but Doc persuaded him. When they got to the office Doo showed Billy a big metal disk.

"'Keep your eye on that,' he told him. 'Give yourself up to hypnotic influence and in a moment you'll think you've tucked a quart of the best booze where it will do the most good.'

So it was finally decided to have Deacon Everest investigate the matter.

"The deacon called at Doc's house one morning just when there was a big rush of patients. Seeing the office was full, and not wishing to disturb Doc during business hours, the good deacon thought he would step into a room across the hall and wait. He gave a little tap at the door. Three or four voices said 'Come in'. In the deacon marched, and the sight that

at the door. Three or four voices said 'Come in.' In the deacon marched, and the sight that met his eyes was enough to jar the feelings of any ardent reformer.

"The room into which the deacon wandered happened to be the place in which Doe placed his subjects while they were recovering from the effects of their hypnotic jags. Uncle Billy, Pete White and two or three more of the boys had already been treated, and were in an advanced to the control of th

haspened to be the place in which Doc placed his subjects while they were recovering from the effects of their hypnotic jags. Uncle Billy, Pete White and two or three more of the boys had already been treated, and were in an advanced state when the deacon entered. They greeted him with hilarious joy.

"Here's Deacon Everes', said Uncle Billy, hospitably. 'Zere ain't nothing to drink, deacon, but have a look at the metal dis' with me. Great invenshun.

"The other boys handed the deacon out similar remarks, and the good man backed out of the room as quickly as possible, thinking the whole crowd were drunk and that the liquor dealers were right when they said Doc Pikhison was running a private still. But the deacon was a pretty fair-minded oid fellow and he determined not to say anything until he had given Doc a chance to explain matters. So he waited until the rush of business was over. Then he handed it to Doc hot and hard, calling him a hypocrite and a deceiver and other pet names. But Doc took it calmly.

"There wasn't a single man in that room drunk,' he answered. 'They just thought they were.

"And I just thought they were,' replied the deacon, tart like 'If they weren't drunk they were giving an imitation that was just as good as the real article."

"Did you snell any liquor on their breaths?' inquired Doc.

"Well no, when he thought the matter over, the deacon had to admit that he hadn't detected any smell of liquor. Then Doc explained things. The deacon wasn't a bit satisfied. He insisted Doc. 'They promised to abstain from intoxicating beverages, and they have. There isn't a word in the pledge about abstaining from looking at metal disks, or not allowing the greatest practical work in the temperance line that ever happened in this town. If I had my deserts I'd been President of the Temperance Society long ago."

"The good deacon seemed a little doubtful about that and said he would leave the matter to the Temperance Society long ago."

"If I hypnotize a man so that for a few hours he thinks he's a murder

insisted Doc. No more can you say that a man who thinks he's intoxicated is drunk.

The Temperance Society was a little puzzled, and finally decided that Uncle Billy. Pete White and the rest of the boys had not broken the pledge and that Doc Pilkinson hadn't been guilty of leading them astray, but all parties concerned must be careful not to do it again. Doc tried to keep up the business, but the force of public opinion was too strong. He always felt, though, that he had been unfairly treated.

"I had the liquor interests groggy and would have put them out of business in a few weeks," Doc used to say in grieved tones. 'And just at the critical moment the temperance people themselves delivered a body blow to the notic cause of reform and my own growing bank account.'

MONEY IN BUYING PAWNTICKETS. This Sort of Trade More Profitable Even Than Selling Small Loans.

The man who, in need of pocket money, pays a visit to his 'uncle' on the Bowery learns a great deal, "said a young man who had pawned his watch two months before. "Just take a look at this ticket," he added. "You see I got a loan of \$8. Well, the watch is worth \$35 and I think I ought to have got more than \$8, for which I will pave to pay 3 per cent, interest per month for six months and 2 per cent, per month for the other six months of the year if I let the watch stay in hock all that time. But I am not kicking. The \$8 was much needed and I've been in the same fix before and my old friend, the watch, has done me the same service.

"But what I wanted to say is this: You will learn a great deal that will astonish you, if you attempt, as I did to-day, to 'raise the wind' on the pawnticket itself at a pawnbroker's. It was a new wrinkle to me. But I was frightfully short of cash and the sign 'Pawnbrokers' tickets bought and sold' opened my eyes to a new way of smoothing things over. So in I went. The pawnbroker studied the ticket, asked how much the watch was worth and what I would like to get on the ticket. I told him at least one half of the amount loaned, that is \$4. The pawnbroker coolly said 'I'll give you 40 cents,' All my persuasive qualities failed to move him higher. So, not being a born fool, I did not let him have the ticket.

"I learned afterward that this class of pawnbrokers make a heap more money by this ticket

OUR GREEK NAVAL VISITOR NAUARCHOS MIAULIS, HER

CREW AND HER MISSION. Different Appearance of Ancient and Modern Greeks-Morning Prayers About

Training of the Officers-New York Greeks Crowd to Inspect the Corvette. The modern Greek sailor, that is the man-o'war's man, as illustrated by the officers and crew of the little Greek corvette Nauarchos Miaulis, at auchor in the North River, are essentially unlike in appearance the ancient heroes who manned the battle craft of Alexander. The great Macedonian and most of his men, as pictured by some historians and by the fancy of the conquering blondes of the world, were a light-haired, blue-eyed breed. There are only a few pairs of blue eyes aboard the Greek warship. The officers are all dark, and some of the men are darker. There is a suggestion of Oriental blood in the large, soft, black eyes and the dark olive complexions.

The officers are polite, bright and ambitious. They are also quick in their movements and show the effect of athletic training. But most of the men are otherwise. Their clothing hangs on them as if it were made in slop shops. There is nothing natty about their attire, as there is in that of the sprightly Yankee bluejacket. They sadly show the lack of drill in setting up exercise, as any who have seen them in the streets have observed. They like to be admired. All of them appear to have a consciousness of being observed and do not hesttate to pose. They are of the sort that delight in having cameras levelled at them. But they are a jovial and courteous lot, with a simplicity of mind not excelled by that of some of our own mountain folks. The sky-piercing façades and towers of the town bewildered them when they first came ashore. But after a few days they passed under the big buildings without looking up or getting ready to dodge in case they should fall.

The corvette Admiral Miaulis-that is her name in English-is the first Greek war vessel ever seen in an American port. The modern significance of the name corvette is a despatch vessel. We have no corvettes in our navy. Our equivalent in the old navy of corvette was sloop of war. The term corvette is from the Latin corbite, a sign worn at the masthead of Egyptian grain ships as a symbol of their trade. The name was applied in 1687 to vessels of the French Navy. The Miaulis is not a swift ship. According to some of her officers she once made fifteen knots. She is bark-rigged, and uses both steam and sail. If the wind is favorable she uses sail only, thus saving coal, which a little nation like Greece cannot afford to waste. The corvette came here partly under steam and partly with canvas, taking her time on the voyage. She looks much like an old fashioned
French warship. That is natural, as she was
designed and built in France twenty-three
years ago. She is constructed of iron, is
sheathed with wood, and has a long ram bow.
Her crew consists of twenty-three officers,
forty-four warrant and petty officers. 11
able seamen and twenty-six stokers. This
is a list of her officers as furnished by one of
them who speaks good English: Commander
Paul Coundoouriotis; Lieutenant-Commander F.
Canellopoulo; First Lieutenants, D. Papachristos, A. Giotopoulo, M. Mathiopoulo and C.
Voulgaris: Second Lieutenants, S. Paparigopoulo, E. Dragatsi, V. Lopresti, C. Malicoophanides, N. Votsis, D. Papalex-poulo, C.
Bouboulis, N. Paspati and D. Boureka; Chief
Engineer W. Groumpos; Second Engineer T.
Goergacopoulo; Surgeon J. Christophorou and voyage. She looks much like an old fashioned

opnanides, N. Votsis, D. Papalexepoulo, C. Bouboulis, N. Paspati and D. Boureka, Chief Engineer W. Groumpos; Second Engineer T. Goergacopoulo; Surgeon J. Christophorou and Paymaster B. Capsambell.

The sailors of the Miaulis are from the islands of the Ægean Sea and towns on the coast of Greece. Most of them are rugged, if not graceful, and nearly all had experience in sailing graft before entering the navy. Before they were sent to the Greek squadron they passed three months in a preparatory school at Poros, an island near the Piræus, where there is also an academy for the education and training of Greek officers, and a school for training engineers, gunners, &c. There are no marines, or sea soldiers, aboard the Miaulis or any other Greek naval vessels. All the police work is done by the sailors themselves, formed into a guard which one of the Greek officers says are called in English, Riflers.

The drills aboard the Miaulis are different

which one of the Greek officers says are called in English, Riflers.

The drills aboard the Miaulis are different only in a few respects from the drills aboard the warships of Uncle Sam. The Greeks do not drill so frequently as our bluelackets. They have prayers according to the formula of the Greek Church every morning, which all hands must attend. Often a part of the Bible is read by an officer, who explains the text. While at sea there is revolver and cutlass practice twice a week, and the ship is stripped for action once a week. A reporter who talked with a young Lieutenant of the Miaulis asked him if the drill of abandoning ship was ever practised by the Greek sailors. The Lieutenant said that he had never heard of the drill and wanted to know its object. He was told that it enabled the men to be always prepared to leave the ship in an action facility in one above we he ship in an action facility in one above we he ship in an action facility in one above we should be destroyed.

special field in the content of the

CURIOUS FEATURES OF LIFE. Phonographic Protection Against Burglars

From the Chicago Chronicle.

A South Side man residing in a big apartment house has been robbed two or three times in the past HIBERNATING PLACE FOR BEARS. Years and finally grew tired of it and set about devis-A Story of Treasure Hidden in the Wilds ing some means of warding off the robbers, which would not necessitate some one remaining in the flat every evening. Not only does he leave the gas lighted, but he has purchased a phonograph which talks in loud and resonant tone for a time and then throws out a few remarks in a deeper voice, accompanied by much laughter The record is that of a onversation between two men and was made to order. The listener outside of the door of the flat would swear two large, burly men were in the Civil War, has attracted the eager attention room, and, as the conversation is a long one relative of those treasure-hunting adventurers who to the ease with which one of the men threw two other love the traditions of hidden wealth and who men'downstairs a few nights before, it is calculated | would rather secure \$1 of the lost spoils of a o make a burglar pause and reflect. A megaphone | bandit gang than to earn ten times as much horn is attached to the machine, which increases the by some prosale process of honest toil. There volume of the voices, and when the owner of the de- has not been found in the Ozark country much vice wishes to take his wife to the theatre he sets the of the ancient Spaniards' legendary silver, repeat switch, which will reproduce the conversation and the whilom subterranean lairs of robber as long as the battery lasts, turns on the machine and goes blithely away. He has not been robbed since he invented the device.

Talked Herself to Death.

From the Chicago Tribune. KALAMAZOO, Sept. 28. - Mrs. Lucy A. Reeves, colored, aged 61, who was sent to the insane asylum here ten years ago from Lansing, died a strange and unusual death yesterday. She literally talked herself into the grave. For ten years her vocal effusions have been constant, no matter what time of day or night it was. A stream of words constantly came from her mouth, and her shoutings became so disagreeable to her hearers that she was placed in a padded cell, where they could not be heard. As the woman grew older the habit seemed to grow on her and her system gradually weakened. Even in her sleep the babble continued. Yesterday afternoon she had a more violent talking fit than ever, and her lungs literally ran out of air. The over-used voca organs refused to perform their work, and she died in spasm trying to articulate.

Death in An Amateur's Mixed Drink.

From the Lewiston Evening Journa'. LAGRANGE, Me., Sept. 29 .- Everett Richards and Liewellyn Green, a guide and quite a noted character in the up-river towns, conceived the plan of making mixed drink that would stagger the strongest nerves Whiskey, cider, beer, Jamaica ginger and linimen were mixed in a house and of it both Green and Rich ards took copious draughts. Bert Spencer, a young men who lived with Richards, was entired to partake of the liquor. The three men were very sick and on Saturday, Richards died from the effects of the drink evesight and it is said it is doubtful if he ever has hi sight again. Green is able to be about.

Red Men Have Their Joke.

From the Chicago Inter Ocean.
CLAMEMORE, L T., Sept. 30.-A party of Co nanche Indians played a good joke on a crowd of United States surveyors and allotting agents in the omanche reservation recently. These men were surveying, establishing corner stones, and getting verything ready to divide the land in quarter sec tions. The Indians have not taken very kindly to the division and allotment of their land, and, seeing that the whites were scared, they decided to act. The surveyors are all tenderfeet recently from Washington. Suddenly, without warning, their camp was in vaded by a yelling, shooting band of 500 Indians in war paint and feathers. The surveying party could not stand the pressure, and started out for the settle ments along the Texas line, and kept up their flight pursued by the Indians, until they crossed the State ine. Then they telegraphed to Fort Sill, and the commander there sent out a large cavalry force to protect the surveyors. The general supposition is that a lot of cowboys and young bucks played a prac-

Frightened by a Runaway Farm Engine.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer. LINDSAY, Ohio, Oct. 1.-The strange performance of a traction engine, which took a walk in its sleep here last night gave a bad scare to Mrs. Mary Bloker and her children. The engine had been used in thrashing during the day and at night was stored in a barn while the men spent the evening at the village. At 9 o'clock Mrs. Bloker discovered the engine tearing through a cornfield straight for her home She was unable to imagine what kind of a creature it was, and with her children headed rapidly for the village. When the men overtook the engine it had traversed the cornfield, knocked down two fences and reached the fence of Mrs. Bloker's lot. It is supposed that some boy started the mischlef.

Mustard as a Substitute for Electricity.

From the Rochester Union and Advertiser. SENECA FALLS, Sept. 29 .- A number of people in this vicinity have been imposed on during the past week by a slick stranger, who had what he called an

GEN. LEW WALLACE FOR M'KINLEY Says the Thought of Electing Such a Man as

Bryan is "Utterly Repugnant." INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Oct. 3 .- Gen. Lew Wallace, the Indiana author, diplomat and scholar, who criticised President McKinley severely regarding his foreign policy and asserted a belief that the President was trying to found

support him for reelection. "I shall vote for President McKinley," said of Bryan is abhorrent to me for several reasons. In the first place, I hold the man insincere, one in the case of his election. In the next place, Bryan's financial policy is one which if directly responsible for the death of every one of the brave American soldiers slain in the of the brave American soldiers slain in the Philippines. It is the encouragement held out to the robels by Mr. Bryan and others of his idea that keeps up the struggle there. The war was over, but the sympathy and prombes held out by Mr. Bryan have caused the fighting to break out afresh and it will, from this time on until concluded, be fraught with more disaster to our boys, for they have slowly and surely been teaching their adversaries how to fight. For each man wno fails there, be he inspired by the sense of duty, or the love of war, Mr. Bryan is responsible. The thought of electing such a man as this to the Presidency is utterly repugnant."

But it was the figures that got me down at least the thorac in the part of the years shut out all their days the struggle was before me. I made mistakes so often in reading about to my wite that she would had, he had at me, though she never caught for on the letters, notwithstanding many was the fine at me, though she never caught for on the letters, notwithstanding many was the fine and at least 1 accuracy caught or anothing of your course. I could not make our countries to come the country that was the figures. But it was the figures that got me down at least the part of the years shut out all their than the part of the years shut out all their than the part of the years shut out all their than the part of the years shut out all their than the part of the years shut out all their than the part of the years shut out all their than the part of the years shut out all their than the part of the years shut out all their than the part of the years shut out all their than the part of the years shut out all their than the year of the years shut out all their than the year of the years shut out all their than the year of the years shut out all their than the year of the years shut out all their than the year of the years shut out all their than the year of t

f you have wasted time and money endeavoring to lispose of real estate through other mediums. THE SUN provides a channel through which a ready sale

of the Ozarks by a Guerrilla Bandat the Time of the Civil War-Was It Recovered? From the Kansas City Times. SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Sept. 29 .- In the eastern

TREASURE IN THIEVES' DEN:

A ROBBERS' CAVE THAT WAS ONCE THE

art of Stone county, on White River, and cated in one of the wildest parts of the Ozark ountains, is the famous "Robbers' Cave" of southwest Missouri, which, ever since the bands have thus far failed to yield an adequate reward to the searchers, who persist in exploring them. But these tales of mines that once glittered to the greedy gaze of early explorers and of war-won booty never enjoyed by roving free lancers refuse to leave the romantic habitat of southwest Missouri, a region that is as full of charm as it is laden with legend and tradition. The "Robbers' Cave," as it has been called

for thirty years, was one of the hibernating bear dens, into which the bold nimrods of the pioneer days were wont to crawl in search of the shaggy beast, and many desperate encounters took place in its dark chambers when the dauntless frontiersmen attacked the sleeping game with the hunter's knife. The cave has a small outlet near the base of the mountain, and the game would sometimes escape through this when the hole was not guarded. But it was during the war that the cave acquired most fame. It became the hiding place of the various guerrilla bands that made southwest Missourl their field of operations. The mouth of the cavera is so large that a small troop of bandits could find shelter under the granite roof of this seeluded retreat, and at that time the country was wild and but spars settled. Toward the close of the war a band of Confederate guerrillas passed southward near Springfield, hotly pursued by a troop of Union cavalry. The fugitives had robbed a bank in central Missouri and were trying to escape with the booty. The chase had been a long one, Spencer is critically ill, the fluid having effected his and the horses of both parties were almost exhausted. When the pursuing squadron reached Yoachum Pond, about thirty miles south of Springfield, they were only a few hours behind the guerrillas, but the horses of the

> be camped at the pond, and these men took up the trail of the bandits and followed it down into the Bear Creek country. The guerrillas took advantage of the big bear cave, where they had, it is said, frequently taken refuge, and here the militia besieged them.
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> The guerrillas, finding that they were in a trap, attempted to break out, and made a sortie in force. The fight that followed was a desperate one, and there were few survivors in either band when the smoke of battic cleared away. The guerrilla leader fell mortally wounded and was taken to Springfield along with several other prisoners. His mother was summoned by telegraph to come to him, and almost a week later she arrived. The wounded man was fast sinking, and as soon as his mother reached his bedside be told her he had some important information to impart, and leaged her to write as he dictated.
>
> Dr. Cheneworth, an army surgeon, was attending the wounded prisoner, and he heard the conversation between the dying guerrilla and his mother.
>
> The young raider told his mother about the fight at the cave, said that a rich treasure in gold and silver was buried in the cave, and save her minute directions how to find the money. The woman wrote the direction on slips torn from the surgeon's prescription book, there being no other paper at hand. There were marks on the trees at the mouth of the cave and signs cut on the rocks that the prisoner had his mother note.
>
> The guerrilla died and his mother went back home. Dt.-scheneworth kept the story of the treasure in his mind, and determined to go to the cave and search for the money, but sudded changes in the fortunes of war took him away from Springfield, and he went East, and finally, about the close of the war, settled in Boston! Shortly afterward the mother of the giverrilla chieftain died and left the story of the treasure up the traff of the bandits and followed it down

Union troopers could not continue the chase.

A company of mounted militia happened to

be camped at the pond, and these men took

about the close of the war, settled in Boston;
Shortly afterward the mother of the guerrilla
chieftain died and left the story of the treasure
cave and the written directions to find the
buried money as a legacy to her younger sons.
Several years after the stick of the Confederate rocket struck the earth behind the hills
of Appendatox one of these sons heard of Dr.
Characterities because the Boston and went to

SENERCA FALLS, Sept. 20.—A number of people is the vicinity have been imposed on during the past week by a slick stranger, who had what he called an a control the hidden wealth, and the ex-army surveyor remembered the story well and recognite the hidden wealth, and the ex-army surveyor remembered the story well and recognition book. The two menagreed to lumi for the treasure and to harve squally the scenario being the promiser rield, and finally one belt was dissected, when it was found that the 'electricity' was generated from a strip of most known how many were taken in by this slick in the kind on how many were taken in by this slick in the kind on how many were taken in by this slick in the kind of th

FIGURES AND EYES. An Indication of Advancing Age That Admits of No Compromise.

"As we grow older," remarked the man who was doing that at the rate of a week every seven days, "we begin to observe that we seem to need more light when we read, or that the an empire in the East, said to-day that he would print of the newspaper that we have been reading with ease for ever so many years is not quite as good as it used to be, or that we can the General, "because the thought of the election | distinguish the letters a little better if we hold them further away than usual, but we are very slow indeed to observe that the real cause for no candidate can take nominations from three parties without intending to fool some resent the suggestion of some kindly friend that we need glasses. We resent glasses espeplace, Bryan's financial policy is one which if put into effect, would bring disaster and ruin on weakness and all the world may know by them, the country. Free silver is a menace to the busi- what we roudly think they have not yet disness interests of the country. Finally, I am covered, to-wit: that our eyesight is failing. I am that way myself, or was, and I stood glasses off as long as I could: and readly, I coglasses off as long as I could: and result, it get along very well reading almost any of course, I could not make our every but I could get chough to complete the and oftentimes I could supply whole that were indistinct by the sense of w

figures would not stond any for and at last I accessed on the type or the paper of the dights that sort, and not my self a rade of I can tell a dig are as well as a lie cover.